WILD OVER ITS CREW GEORGE GOULD SUED YALE CROWD GOES

can gallop away with the polo cup, when topside is becoming bottomside in all sorts of sports, there was really no reason for the sons of Eli to give up. Moreover, it is a tradition up here that neither of the universities can triumph more than six times in succession. Yale won from 1900 to 1905, inclusive, and lost to Harvard, won again, and then Harvard took the race six straight times. This year it was Yale's turn to uphold the tradition.

The victory of Yale in the varsity eight oared race was all the more unexpected because of Harvard's successes this morning in the second varsity eight and in the freshman eight races. The Harvard crews won both without great effort, the Harvard second varsity eight defeating the Yale second varsity eight by 28 seconds and the Harvard freshmen winning by 12 seconds. The official time for these races

Second varsity eights: Harvard, 11:34; Yale, 12:02.

Freehman eights: Harvard, 11:49; Yale,

Harvard Celebrates Too Soon.

As you strolled about New London today before the race, observing thousands of visitors who cheered and sang a joyous way from hotel to hotel, you got the notion, somehow, that maybe Harvard was celebrating a little to prematurely. No matter what the wiseacres on rowing were saying, Harvard rooters were tremendously predominant.

There must have been ten men and girls who sported the Crimson to one who bore the Blue and the Harvard sympathizers were so very cocky about it all. They had a way with them which so much as said. "Dear old Yale, what would we do without her?"

The betting men were flashing their cash in the lobbies of the Mohican Hotel and the Crocker House in New London and over in the Griswold on Eastern Point across the Thames, offering 7 to 5 and even 2 to 1 that Harvard would win.

F. Baker, Jr., and a party of friends; the Tarantula, with W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr.; F. Plant and his bride aboard; the Kehtoh, with Roswell Eldridge; the Radium, Clifford B. Hendrix's schooner racht, and the Vagrant, Harold S. Vanderbilt's yacht.

Yachts Make Brilliant Picture.

Even on a dull day, these splendid boats, trimmed from stem to stern with signal flags and gay colors, made a brave showing. Their tenders and power boats

close to 2,500 persons each-wer waiting for the signal that traffic on the New Haven road and on the Central of Vermont had been suspended for the race.

At the New London depot, where the cowd was thronging, there were gay tenes. Bands of negroes thrummed banjos and twanged guitars syncopating merrily in songs that described the peril of chickens that wandered too closely to the colored brother. Venders of red and blue feathers were doing an enormous business, for it was the thing to stick a feather in your cap or hat. You saw per-

At 4:35 P. M. the men who make the railroad wheels go round signalled for the observation trains to get under way. The train for west shore started first, moving as a great serpent moves. Then came the train for the east shore, which passed to follow its route. You saw it presently steaming over the river, looking with its canvas roofed cars much as a procession fashioned prairie schooners k. But the west side train had arrived at the starting point and there were a million things to see in a hurry.

Cutters Keep Fleet in Bounds.

Up the river the black Corsair loomed song a fleet of lesser craft, all snowy write and polished up for the holiday white and polished up for the holiday occasion. At the bridge the review cutter Mohawk, squat and businesslike, kept a watchful eye for interlopers and trespassers who might pop out at the wrong time and cause trouble. The cutters—there were three of them—were the bosses of the show. The Mohawk, Capt. Windram, kept order at the starting point. The tlascas, Capt. Jacobs, had a position midway of the course and the Gresham, Capt.



and even 2 to 1 that Harvard would win. Yale men and Yale girls had to take a lot of joking before their turn came, but when it came, as the song says, Harvard, good night!

Everything was jolly but the weather, which was more suited to football than to marine sports. It was a dark, dismal morning, with a constant dribble-drizzle of rain, a fine misty rain that soaked you before you knew it. Many a girl was servation train, when it stopped near the Stanboskirk, was the sentinel at the finish-

STAPP PHOTOGRAPHER

before you knew it. Many a girl was glad enough to veil the glories of her summer gown with an old fashioned yellow silcker. Toward afternoon the rain ceased, but a chill wind came sweeping from the southeast. The morning races were rowed in a rain, but the big race was held under more agreeable conditions. There was little sunshine in the slaty sky, but it was always easy to keep your eye on the fighting crews.

The annual race is always more or less of a New England entertainment. Boston sends its thousands, and there is hardly a town and city of Massachusetts and Connecticut that isn't well represented. But there were many celebrities here from the first crew sighted from the observation train, when it stopped near the servation train, when it stopped near the end of the drawbridge, was Harvard's. The men were loafing along the edge of the course, now dipping their sweeps for a gentle swing, now lifting them clear of the water so that you could see the crimson tips. The Harvard launch, with Coach Jim Wray aboard, slid down the river and took a position at the bridge once in a while, and you heard the Harvard partisans who believed that the victory was as good as won.

Then came a fine cheer from somewhere up the river. The Yale shell shot into sight, hurrying to its position at the bridge. The Yale launch—with Richard Armstrong, the graduate in charge of rowall states.

there were many celebrities here from New York. Among the yachts in the river were the Corsair, with J. Pierpont Morgan, his son, Junius Spencer Morgan, and young Mr. Morgan's fiancee, Miss Converse of Boston; the Viking, with George F. Baker, Jr., and a party of friends; the a water lane perhaps an eighth of a mile Tarantula, with W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr.:
the Ituna, with William B. Dinsmore:
the Enchantress, the Coleman-Duponts'
big power boat; the Idler, owned by
Henry D. Sloan; the Thelma, with Morton

The Property of the Conditions for the race were excellent. The tide was coming in. The
water was smooth and the southeast wind

they were merely taking matters easily until they had to hustle. Yale, though gaining, was splashing and kicking up as much fuss in the water as a kid learning

blue feathers were doing an enormous business, for it was the thing to stick a feather in your cap or hat. You saw perhaps ten red feathers for one blue one, haps ten red feathers for one blue one, partly, no doubt, because a Harvard victory was expected and the crowd wanted to display the colors of a winner.

At 4:35 P. M. the men who make the railroad wheels go round signalled for the railroad wheels go rou

way of the course and the Gresham, Capt. the race was in itself so wonderful and

cellent. The tide was coming in. The water was smooth and the southeast wind lacked the force to start up more than a ripple or two.

Even Start Is Stirring.

Even Start Is Stirring.

There was something about the very start of the race that made your heart leap. From down river came the official boat, August Belmont's Scout, carrying W. E. Meikleham, the referee, an old Columbia oarsman, and F. V. Chappell, Columbia oarsman, and F. V. Chappell, Chappell, Chalman of the regatta committee. It nosed carefully toward the waiting shells, and splashy. The observation trains were four time to the referee shoat the Yale bow was and then, but instantly regaining it with a foot for interest. With fifty yards to go it did not seem possible for Yale to cut down even the slight lead that Harvard had. But it gained and gained, and when the boats shot over the line and the pistol cracked to about a par with Yale's made the latter look ike novices. The Harvard crew four feet ahead of the Harvard bow.

trains which ran along both sides of the Thames River during the race.

swing, while Yale continued to be jerky and splashy. The observation trains were moving northward along both banks, going just rapidly enough to keep a little ahead of the racers. Occasionally, the train on the west shore was obliged to swing from the river and go around behind an orchard or a rocky knoll, so that hind an orchard or a rocky knoll, so that lossed in grand cheers. Let it be said in the rear and at the command to avast that the Harvard men, disappointed as lost sight of the crews. That was the worst strain of all about this extraorlost sight of the crews. That was the worst strain of all about this extraordinary race. Those were the times when grown men said damn, even if ladies were present, clinched their fists, made faces at the sky and wondered in vigorous language what on earth was happening out on the river.

were zipping constantly from ship to shore. The number of big and little pleasure boats was past counting. They extended for four miles northward in the Thamse from the drawbride, the starting joint of the race, to the finish line, opposite the Harvard quarters at Red Top, site the Harvard quarter experts smiled at one another, all charter members of the I told you so club. But they were wrong again. Try as she would.

much fuss in the water as a kid learning to swim. Harvard then was rowing thirty-one strokes to the minute, while Yale was taking twenty-nine.

Yale Ahead at Half Mile.

At the half mile the Yale boat showed half its length in front and symptoms of insanity were developing among the Blue rooters. It was sure and certain then that it was to be a great race unless that it was to be a great race unless yeale cracked, and nobody expected that because it was known that the eight were wrong again. Try as she would. Harvard could not then take the lead. She cut down thirty feet to six feet, but at the three mile mark Yale held that slight advantage.

In all this distance open water never had showed between the boats. The thing was unheard of. Men were yelling the was unheard of. Men were yelling the they had been coming to New London and seeing boat races for twenty years and seeing the following the boat so the shell bade to the depth was conditi

Good night, poor Harvard,

Harvard, good night. We've got your number, You're high as a kite Good night, poor Harvard, You're tucked in tight. When the big Blue crew Gets after you. Harvard, good night!

It was a curious thing that Yale mer after the race, were quick to assert that the result was not a victory for the English principles of rowing that have been favored at Yale, and that Yale's triumph was won in spite of the English system. It was sheer grit, old fashioned pluck and gameness rather than any special sci-The Yale men were quick also in giving credit to R chard Armstrong, the gate manager, although they had ate manager, although they had good words to say for Coach Guy Nickalls.

Both Finish in Good Shape.

Both crews finished in excellent physical condition. J. R. Sheldon, Jr., and A. D. Sturtevant, No. 5 and No. 4 respectively in the Yale boat, sagged back-

second. Noting the mile mark, Harvard quickened its stroke and began to inch up. Little by little the Crimson segret with thirty-six in each boat. The finishing mile mark the bows were nearly even. Yale having a few feet the better of it.

By that time 12,000 persons were just in gwildly to get somewhere near the finishing point. It was a stampede. It plain, slambang crazy. Hats, caps, bander on the reserve and by her best efforts at interesting to study the faces of that interesting to study the faces of that does not be the crowd. Men who looked as if they would be claim, self-possessed persons ordinarily released by the were trembling. Their faces were white they belabored seatmates and screaming. They screamed incoherent is print paper. They screamed incoherent is print paper. They screamed incoherent is print paper. They screamed incoherent in the Harvard bow may have been ten as print paper. They screamed incoherent in the Harvard bow may have been ten as print paper. They screamed incoherent in the Harvard bow may have been ten as print paper. They screamed incoherent in the Harvard bow may have been ten as print paper. They screamed incoherent in the Harvard bow may have been ten as print paper. They screamed incoherent in the Harvard bow may have been ten as print paper. They screamed incoherent in the Harvard bow may have been ten as print paper. They screamed incoherent in the Harvard bow may have been ten as print paper. They screamed incoherent in the Harvard bow may have been ten the Harvard stable, where they congrature in the freshman eight cared race, the home of J. Pierpont Morgan.

In the freshman eight cared race, the home of J. Pierpont Morgan in the Harvard men would admit was in which Harvard belaw to the finishing point. It was attained the winces of the finishing point

Then something happened in the Yale setter showing that the Blue second variety did in the preceding race, finishing four or five lengths behind Harvard.

Harvard jumped into the lead of the lead of

Scenes at the great race-An enthusiastic rooter-ess. In the upper right hand is the picture of J. P. Morgan on an observation

train, and in the back row his son Junius and between them the son's fiancee Miss Converse. The bottom picture is one of the observation

scooped up by the nearest oarsmen and splashed over them being sufficient. The crews in the big race of the varsity

eights were boated as follows: eights were boated as follows:
Yale—Bow, Seth Low 2d, '16; No. 2
R. B. Meyer, '148; No. 3, R. R. Titus, '148
No. 4, J. R. Sheldon, Jr., '188; No. 6, A
D. Sturtevant, '158; No. 6, H. L. Rogers, '14
No. 7, J. H. McHenry, '14; stroke, J. A
Appleton, '14; coxswain, A. McLane, Jr., '18
Harvard—Bow, Q. Reynolds, '14 (captain)
No. 2, W. T. Gardiner, '14; No. 8, E. W
Soucy, '16; No. 4, B. Harwood, '15; No. 8
C. E. Schail, '16; No. 6, K. B. G. Parson, '16
No. 7, H. A. Murray, '15; stroke, L. 8
Chanler, '14; coxswain, L. M. Sargent, '16.

OLD TIMERS SEND REGARDS. Yale Crew of '64 Telegraphs Its Congrafulations to Victors.

One of the telegrams sent to the Yale crew last night telling them what real fellows they were came from a group of Yale men of the class of '64, men who rowed in college just fifty years ago and who have kept up a live interest in Yale rowing affairs ever since. There were nine of these men of '64 and they gath-ered at the home of Charles F. Mac-Lean at 2122 Fifth avenue last night for dinner and celebration. This is the telegram they sent:

Capt. Denegre and Gallant Crew:
Survivors of Yale '64, dining with Charlie
MacLean, ery Hall: and drink your health.
(Samuel C.) Darling,
(The Rev. Dr. Walton W.) Batteshall,
(Dr. William J.) Chandler,

(George P.) Lewis. (Charles) Gibson. (Edward) Nadal. (George F.) Lewis. (Theodore) Fitch. (Charles F.) MacLean.

Yale and Harvard did not have annual ices fifty years ago, and so none of these men ever rowed against Harvard. They rowed then on Lake Saltonstal and the races were club affairs between the

boat. Little McLane suddenly became a vast noise. You could hear him lashing four or five lengths behind Harvard.

Harvard jumped into the lead at the start, as had been expected, and from the clinched his fists and beat time to the clinched his fists and beat time to the fast swing of the oars. He was crying from the strain. Appleton, the stroke, whipped up the speed to 39. The eight

The lengths behind Harvard, that another splendid specimen would be here later by the non to the end of the first mile it the Bold, Duke of Burgundy. When the entire collection is ready for exhibition mr. Riggs will be present. He will spend much of the interim in Paris, which has been his home for many years.

OFFICIALS CRITICISED IN HEFFERNAN CASE

Grand Jury Should

Investigate.

In passing sentence on James Heffernan resterday Supreme Court Justice Scuade declared that those having authority to inquire into the conduct of public officials ought to scrutinize carefully the methods employed in presenting to the Queens county Grand Jury the case against Heffernan and Harry Scanion, who were charged with an assault upon Mrs. Clara Ellers in the Democratic Club in Long Island City last November.

Heffernan and Scanion had been employed from time to time about the office of District Attorney Smith. They become to the particular political faction

of District Attorney Smith. They be-longed to the particular political faction with which he is affiliated. When they were charged with the crime the District were charged with the crime the District Attorney's investigators declared that they were unable to get corroboration of Mrs. Ellers's story. The Women's Suffrage party in Queens took up the case and Justice Scudder ordered the District Attorney to present the case to the Grand Jury. Indictments were found immediately. Then Deputy Attorney General ately. Then Deputy Attorney-General McQuaid was commissioned to try the case. Heffernan was convicted. The jury could not agree on a verdict in the case of Scanlon.

Heffernan was sentenced yesterday to

Heffernan was sentenced yesterday to not less than three and not more than five years in Sing Sing, the jury having recommended mercy because he was considered only a weak accomplice. Heffernan tried to see Justice Scudder to ask that sentence be suspended so that he could get married. Justice Scudder refused to see him. In passing sentence Justice Scudder said:

"The court desires to say that Mr. Hazelton has defended his client with seal and with ability, and what the court now has to say the court does not intend to have interpreted as in any wise reflecting upon Mr. Hazelton. On behalf of his client he made application for an inspection of the Grand Jury minutes in this case. The application was denied, yet case. The application was denied, yet throughout the trial of both defendants it was apparent to the court that through some channel or means Mr. Hazelton was

some channel or means Mr. Hazelton was familiar not only with the testimony of the witnesses for the defence but also with the testimony of the witnesses of the people before the Grand Jury.

"Doubtless Mr. Hazelton was justified in using what came his way in the protection of his clients, but how this knowledge came his way adds a new chapter to this disgraceful case and invites the most thorough investigation, nor should the investigation end with that. The methods employed in presenting this case to the employed in presenting this case to the Grand Jury are deserving of a very careful scrutiny by those who have the authority to consider such matters and the conduct of public officials.

IN OPERETTA CASE

G. M. Lederer Alleges Financier Promised \$5,000 for "Ma-

dame Moselle."

"ANGEL" LONG A MYSTERY

Musical Play Here Only a Week -Octavia Broske in Title Role.

A suit brought in the Supreme Court yesterday by George W. Lederer, well known theatrical producer, against George I. Gould led to gossip among theatrical men on Broadway last night in regard to the real backer of the operatta 'Madame Moselle," which spent a week at the Shu-bert Theatre in May and went on its way after the critics had been almost unant mous in declaring it the worst musical piece produced during the entire season.

At the time "Madame Moselle" was preduced Mr. Lederer accepted the responsibility for the show as far as the programme was concerned, but it was known that Mr. Lederer was just emerging from bankruptcy and that the funds to stage the operatia came from another source. Before the identity of the "angel" of the piece, if there was one, had become known "Madame Moselle" was shipped to Boston.

Breach of Contract Alleged.

The suit filed by Mr. Lederer against Mr. Gould yesterday is for \$5,000, breach of contract being charged. The complaint avers that in the city of New York in the latter part of March last Lederer and Gould entered into an agreement whereby the plaintiff sub-let to the defendant his interest and title in a contract with one Felix Block Erben in connection with an operetta entitled "Hotel Eva." but thereafter known as "Madame Moselle," with the right to use the book and lyries by one Max Moeller, and the music by one Otto Schwartz.

Lederer alleges that under his agreement with Mr. Gould the railroad financier bought the rights to produce the operetta in Great Britain, Ireland and the English colonies, exclusive of Canada.

the English colonies, exclusive of Canada, for which Mr. Gould was to pay the plaintiff \$5,000 as a bonus, and also give him a certain percentage of the gross re

a certain percentage of the gross re-ceipts.

Lederer says he agreed to stage the production for Mr. Gould when given a reasonable time in which to do so. He says Mr. Gould accepted the terms, but prevented the plaintiff from carrying out the agreement by refusing to perform his part of the contract as to the payment of the fig. 000. he \$5,000.

Taylor. Knowles & Hack of 165 Broad-way, counsel for Mr. Gould, filed an ap-plication in the County Clerk's office ask-ing that Lederer be compelled to make his complaint more definite. Mr. Gould wants to know more about the conditions of the alleged agreement with Lederer, the nature of Lederer's contract with Erben, the amount of the gross receipts to be paid by Gould to Lederer and all the circumstances relating to the promise to pay \$5,000. The case will be argued on Monday.

Pinancier's Counsel Denies.

Robert G. Knowles of counsel for Mr. Gould was asked about the rumor along Broadway that Mr. Gould had more of an interest in "Madame Moselle" than the alleged agreement to produce the piece in Great Britain and Ireland. Mr. Kowles asserted that Mr. Gould had no financial interest in the piece, and that his only connection with it was some discussion with Lederer upon an effort by Lederer to get Mr. Gould to take the English rights to the operette.

get Mr. Gould to take the English rights to the operetta.

"Mr. Gould submitted Mr. Lederer's preposition to Otto A. Hack of this office, and upon Mr. Hack's advice Mr. Gould decided to have nothing to do with it." said Mr. Knowles. "Mr. Lederer said that the Shuberts were producing the piece

Justice Scudder Says Queens Although "Madame Moselle" was put on at the Shubert Theatre the Shubert firm claimed no credit for it. Octavia Broske of "Oh! Oh! Delphine" fame was in the re Josie Intropodi and Diana cast, as were Josie Intropodi and Diana d'Aubrey, while the men players included Ralph Herz, Jack Henderson, William Pruette and Ernest Lambert. Diana d'Aubrey was regarded as the principal in the cast, although Miss Broske had the

CROOK KILLS BOSTON SLEUTH

Slayer Sought for Triple Murder Wounded in Scuffle.

Boston, June 19.—Lawrence (Chippy) Robinson, 32 years old, a circus follow'r and holdup man, wanted in Grand Rapids, Mich., for robbing a jewelry store and killing three employees last September, shot and killed Police Inspector Thomas J. Norton of this city in a cafe here late

this afternoon. Robinson was shot three times, but not fatally. Joseph Duddy, 20 years old, of Pitts-burg, who was with Robinson in the cafe, was arrested, charged with murder.
Two private detectives located Robinson here and Norton was sent to arrest him. When the inspector put his hand on Rohinson's shoulder the latter upset the table and shot Norton in the stomach with an automatic pistol. Two other policemen opened fire on the desperado and hit him in the neck, elbow and side, but he excaped to the street, running into a blind allow where a mounted officer captured. alley, where a mounted officer captured

Norton, who had a wife and eight chil-dren, died in half an hour.

Joe Cassidy Must Pay \$2.708.

Joe Cassidy, former Democratic boss of Queens, and Elverton R. Chapman, a Wal street broker, must pay \$2.708 and \$2.548 respectively to the estate of the late D. I. Van Nostrand of Flushing as the result of the failure of a real estate partnership

SPECIAL NOTICES

Spend Your Holiday on a Western Ranch

ranch people there to provide for summer boarders, and I don't know any more interesting and pleasurable way of spending one's vacation with the wife "Mr. Hazelton, the court congratulates and children than to go out on one of you upon the ability with which you have defended your clients."

and children than to go out on one of those ranches, and ride and fish for defended your clients." trout, (great fishing out there) and eat Will Test New Sloane Piter.

The Sloane Aeroplane Company announced yesterday that its new flying boat has been completed at Long Island City. The first flight probably will be made on Monday. John Guy, Gilpatric will manage it and the tests will be held on the private beach of Theodore Steinway, near North Beacn, L. I. The boat has a 128 horse-power motor, the most powerful ever put in a flying boat in this country, and is twenty-three feet long and three feet wide.

trout, (great fishing out there) and eat good, plain, substantial food, and sleep—my! how one does sleep after days spent exercising in that wonder—my! how one does sleep after days spent. This "Ranch Vacation is a novel idea, but very easy to accomplish, for I can tell you all about what it you can do and how to do it and what you can do and how to do it and what you can do and how to do it and what you can d